

Colonel Larry D. Bachelor  
Tobyhanna Army Depot  
Tobyhanna, PA 18466

25 September 1984

Dear Colonel Bachelor:

Mr. Desmond is to be congratulated on his efforts "to promote quality awareness in the depot workforce." Mr. Desmond is not to be congratulated, however, on the quality of his command of the English language:

"Without you and I" is incorrect; it should read: "Without you and me."

Yours truly,

S. Robert Powell  
P.O. Box 161  
Carbondale, PA 18407

cc: Bill Desmond

4:44 PM  
Tuesday, September 18, 1984

Robert -  
How pleasant it is to receive your chatty letters. Your latest (09-14-84) arrived at noon today.  
I will read through your letter and respond to this and that.  
The orchid stamps - they were to be on the wedding/ reception invitation and so yes I did stockpile quite a few of them. I have pasted an unused Chesapeake Bay Retriever Cocker Spaniel stamp in Echo (Pooch)'s dog book.  
John's picture: give him my thanks. Stylistically I can't help but ask if the background is fake, that is to say, a picture on the back wall of the photography studio. It seems to be so. The picture of John, well, it is alarming and penetrating, and I can't help but notice that he has 'Coke bottle' - like shoulders, that is to say sloping sharply rather than square. The picture is frontal if it is anything.  
G-3's madness: I suppose the British royal family has suppressed as much of the detail of the exorbitant madness as possible. It would be interesting to know just what form the porphyria took in G-3.  
I appreciate your comments on the preface. When I think of the amount of paper and experience I have slogged through to get to that crystalline essence I am amazed and thrilled that I have gotten to that point.  
I have taken to going to bed around 10 PM and getting up before dawn and being at my desk working before 7 AM.  
My reading of my 301 dream was not at all like yours. Most of my dreams fall into the category of "wildest dream", meaning ideal projections, fantasy for the future, not summary and recall, don't yours, don't most people's?  
I can, however, well imagine you having 'summary' and 'conclusion' dreams.  
The in-house Chesapeake bay retriever just had to have some contact and has just placed both front feet on my lap and insisted on some contact. That given she has now returned to the chair in front of me in front of the window and she looks out on the street as concentratedly as I work away here at the typewriter. I'm sure that if I lay on my back and stared at the ceiling she too would do the same.  
Mayflower Day, first day of Autumn: wouldn't it be lovely to walk to the top of Hawk Mountain some lovely day this Fall?  
Code "3" is Verla Arnold. Everyone has responded save Gloria Johnston and I am enclosing a copy of my letter to her.  
Congratulations on the microfilm reader. I have gotten out my "Carbondale newspapers" notebook. Such an unbelievably complicated matter it is about what is on those rolls. The problem is that some of it had to be redone and the confusion is multi-layered. I don't think I can send you much; it will require sitting down with the microfilm and spreading out my thousands of sheets of notes. Perhaps on October 6th at the Harvest Home dinner, if I can arrange to come?  
If you are not successful with depositing the Harold Loomis check then I will send or bring the book and do it. Thank you for your efforts.

Page 2.

Yes I do have "A Christmas Memory" on record, with Capote reading.  
I have filed away with the Anderson pictures your reading of the Anderson situation. I hope I can face Louise Anderson again after my exorbitant bill for my professional services. Do you think I over did it?  
I will await the Carbondale plates, thank you. I should have had you send them directly to Marjorie and Raymond Holstein.  
As soon as I get my dissertation done I want to go to England and Scotland and Wales and do some genealogical research. Maybe I can find a relative to marry, wouldn't that be something.  
VCV's letter to me is precious, and Fay's is just marvellous.  
Your Brager - Hazen sleuthing is perfectly droll.  
What are you going to teach - French, or History, or English Literature, or Art History, or Theatre, Woodworking Shop, Home Economics. As I typed the list of subjects I found it so funny that I began to laugh out loud a bit. Pooch turned and looked at me in a curious way.

5:10 PM

Wednesday, September 19, 1984

11:31 AM

As I ready to go to the post office I see that I have five enclosures for this letter.

1. Miller / Lafayette, stage 1
2. "Now there's an idea."
3. "What an outrage."
4. Rev. Anderson's letter
5. A 'piece' from Smithsonian on death, October 1983 pp. 196-197.

11:34 AM